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The Battle is Over.

Sullivan Declared the Champion of the World.

SEVENTY-FIVE ROUNDS FOUGHT.

The Contest Lasted Two Hours and Eighteen Minutes—Neither Combatant Seriously Injured — Kilrain Won the First Fall and First Blood, Sullivan the First Knock Down.

NEW ORLEANS, La., July 9.—The Sullivan-Kilrain fight occurred yesterday morning at Richburg, Miss., 105 miles distant from New Orleans. Sullivan won in the seventy-fifth round. Neither of the combatants was seriously injured, although Kilrain was very weak at the close. Kilrain won the first fall and first blood. Sullivan got the first knock down. The time was two hours and eighteen minutes.

After worrying around for half the night and speculating on the chances for a fight, people at the hotels, the clubs and on the street moved with common impulse toward the depot. At 11:50 o'clock Sunday night people trusted not to street cars but took cabs and carriages, and every Jehu in the city did a land office business. Down at the depot their was an indescribable crush. It seemed as though everybody in the city was going to the fight, and it happened that everybody wanted to get aboard at the same time.

Through careless management holders of inner ring tickets, who paid dearly for their trip, were forced to go through a narrow passage way well guarded with policemen to reach the cars. At this small opening several hundred people congregated and jostled, pushed and fought to secure admission. Clothes were torn, hats crushed and nervous people shocked, but the crowd finally got through, and the seven cars of the select train was quickly filled. In the throng were many of the most prominent people in the city, of a business, financial, social and political character. It included bankers, merchants, lawyers, editors and reporters, and was perhaps as cosmopolitan a gathering as has ever come together on any occasion. During the crush pickpockets tried to get in their work, and one sporting man from the north was relieved of his watch and chain.

The greatest difficulty was experienced by the management in keeping people without tickets off the train, and a force of detectives was provided in each car. Some venturesome people, who had no money to pay their way, risked their lives on the roofs of the cars, and it required the strictest watching to discover all who hung on the trucks and other dangerous portions of the coaches. Just before the train was finally made up Attorney General Rodgers came aboard with Adjt. Gen. Faires, Col. Clem. Walker, of the governor's staff, and stated that the fight must positively not take place on Louisiana soil. At first no answer was made, but the officials were finally told that the men would not fight in this state.

It was expected that the troops would appear at the depot, but of the two companies in the city, one could muster but forty men and the other only a baker's dozen. In reply to a requisition made on them by the governor for train accommodations for the troops, the railroad people replied that the state could not be accommodated, since all their rolling stock had been chartered. The governor was, however, offered transportation with his men on the regular train.

Donovan and Bottleholder Johnny Murphy were on the train when Kilrain left the city. All his baggage, Stronia water, etc., was left behind and Kilrain had to use other water, which it was feared might hurt his condition.

At 1:30 the first train with twelve coaches pulled out, and the conductor and engineer were given religious instructions to go straight through to the battle ground without a stop. Aboard the train the information was furnished officially that both Sullivan and Kilrain had reached the battle ground at 6:30 o'clock. There was scarcely any betting at all on the train. Passengers simply talked over the merits of the two men and slept.

On the way over many shots were fired in order to frighten off stealers of rides, and conductors found many tough characters secreted in closets and other out of the way places. The discovery of one group of these non-ticket holders almost precipitated a shooting affray on the way over, but trouble was avoided by the ejectment of the sneaks. On the train were the chief of police of New Orleans, the commissioners of public buildings, and in fact most of the prominent officials of the city.

The attorney general and his staff left the car at Slidell, and stood at the railway station until morning waiting for a returning train.

Richburg is virtually owned by Mr. Rich, and the place covers an area of 10,000 acres extending over three counties of Mississippi. Mr. Rich is the owner of an extensive saw mill and this place was picked out simply because of the bars it offered to suspicion.

Sunday night after darkness a body of 100 men went to work by the aid of bonfires to perfect the battle ground, which was on the sawdust of the mill, and seats for 1,500 people were hastily constructed.

The owner of the property had made splendid arrangements for the pugilists, and room on the property was provided for Kilrain. Quarters were also fitted up for Sullivan and his party. In these apartments the fighters spent the last night before the fight.

At the Mississippi line there was a party of twenty-five armed men and the train was flagged. But no attention was paid to the signal and the special dashed by at a speed of twenty-five miles an hour. It was just before daybreak when the train got into Mississippi.

The first intimation of the result was brought to New Orleans by a special train which made the run of 105 miles in three hours and ten minutes. There was no interference and Kilrain was the first to shy his castor into the ring. He was seconded by Charlie Mitchell and Mike Donovan; John Murphy bottle holder. Sullivan followed a minute later and was loudly cheered. His seconds were William Muldoon and Mike Cleary; Daniel Murphy, of Boston, bottle holder.

Pat Kennick, of New Orleans, was suggested for referee by Kilrain, and John Fitzpatrick, also of New Orleans, by Sullivan. After some wrangling Fitzpatrick was mutually agreed on for referee.

Kilrain won the toss for position and selected the northeast corner, Sullivan taking the southwest. Just before time was called Kilrain stepped over to Sullivan and proffered to wager $1,000 on the result, which was promptly accepted by Sullivan and the money placed in Referee Fitzpatrick's hands.

Just after the men had taken their positions for the fight, the sheriff of the county appeared, and formally, in the name of the state, commanded all present to observe the peace. He then retired, this being all the action he was authorized to take at this stage of the proceedings. There was no further movement on the part of the authorities toward interfering with the fight.

Kilrain looked serious, not to say apprehensive, as he entered the ring. He seemed fully aware of the task before him. He was loudly cheered by the crowd, but the enthusiasm was greater when Sullivan, a moment later, stepped over the ropes. The "Big Fellow" looked confident and comfortable.

When the question as to the referee came up, and Kilrain's men suggested Kennick, Sullivan named John Fitzpatrick, saying he was widely known as an honest and upright man. Mitchell said he did not know Mr. Fitzpatrick, but thought if the other side wanted to fight, the man he (Mitchell) had named ought to satisfy them. Charley Johnson said that if Kilrain would not take a man of Fitzpatrick's reputation it showed that he did not care to fight. Mitchell then proposed a toss up for choice between Kennick and Fitzpatrick, but the Sullivan men refused. Professor Butler here suggested the name of a New York man, but the other side also objected to this nomination, and after some further wrangling Mitchell said they were willing to accept Fitzpatrick. This was greeted by cheers from the crowd.

The seconds now examined the spikes in the principals' shoes. This formality over, Referee Fitzpatrick said he was not very conversant with the rules, but would do his best to judge fairly the merits displayed by the men. As to the thirty seconds between rounds, about which there had been some question, he decided that the intervals should begin from the time a man went down.

After the men had each put up $1,000 to win, the stripping was completed, and Sullivan's superiority in the matter of size and muscular development was at once commented upon.

As the sun was clouded when the fight began, there was no advantage to either man in respect of position.

First round—Time was called at 10:10. Kilrain made a vicious pass at Sullivan with his right, landing on the left of the neck. Both clinched, and Kilrain gained the fall.

Second round—Sullivan feinted with his left, which Kilrain dodged. A clinch followed, Sullivan throwing Kilrain heavily.

Third round—Kilrain rushed in and clinched, Sullivan avoiding the clinch and dealing Jake a short arm blow in the neck. Sullivan followed with blows on the neck and ribs. Kilrain struck Sullivan twice below the belt. Cries of foul; not allowed.

Fourth round—Kilrain led; landing slightly. A clinch followed, Sullivan on top.

Fifth round—Kilrain began sparring for wind. Sullivan rushed and gained a cross-buttock lock, but Kilrain broke away, John leading and landing on the neck. Jake here began Mitchell's tactics, retreating all around the ring. Kilrain landed slightly on Sullivan's neck, Sullivan cross-countering heavily on the head. Kilrain went down in his corner.

Sixth round—Short-armed fighting was indulged in, Kilrain attacking John's ribs and gaining first blood by a blow on the left ear.

Seventh round—Sullivan appeared bleeding. He landed viciously on Kilrain's face, gaining first knockdown.

Eighth round—Sullivan led, Kilrain countering slightly, doing no damage. Kilrain again went down to avoid punishment.

Ninth round—Sullivan led with his left, Jake countering slightly and Sullivan returning with interest on Kilrain's ribs. The latter again went to grass.

Tenth round—Kilrain rushed at John and was met by a heavy one on the jaw, falling heavily.

Eleventh round—Sullivan rushed the fighting, Kilrain going down to avoid punishment.

Twelfth round—Kilrain rushed and clinched, trying to throw John, but failing. Kilrain's blows lacked strength, the round ending with John clinching and throwing Jake heavily.

Thirteenth round—Sullivan landed on Kilrain's ribs, the latter playing for the stomach, striking foul blows repeatedly. John returned on the jaw and ribs, Kilrain slipping down to avoid punishment. In this round Kilrain badly spiked Sullivan's left foot.

Fourteenth round—Kilrain again started around the ring, the round ending with a clinch, in which Sullivan slipped, going down under the rope.

Fifteenth round—Kilrain feinted, Kilrain retreating, and Sullivan following him all over the ring, finally landing a roaster on the ribs. In the rally that ensued Kilrain went down to avoid punishment.

Sixteenth round—Kilrain landed on Sullivan's ribs, John countering, Kilrain going down again.

Seventeenth round—Slight changes. Kilrain going down without a blow.

Eighteenth round—Kilrain went down without receiving a blow and Sullivan claimed foul. Not allowed.

Nineteenth round—Both sparring for wind. Sullivan finally landing on Kilrain's ribs, the latter countering on Sullivan and went down from a slight return on the head.

Twentieth round—Sullivan hit Kilrain a roaster in the ribs, Kilrain going down.

Twenty-first round—Kilrain landed on Sullivan's stomach, Sullivan returning on the neck, and Kilrain resorted to hugging, Sullivan landing on Kilrain's jaw, the latter falling.

Twenty-second round—Sullivan landed on Kilrain's ribs, the latter going to earth.

Twenty-third round—Sullivan had to chase Kilrain around the ring. The round ended with a clinch, Sullivan on top.

Twenty-fourth round—Sullivan began by trying to get in a knockout. Kilrain hugged and finally fell without being hit.

Twenty-fifth round—Sullivan landed on Kilrain's ribs and repeated the dose again, when Kilrain fell as usual.

Twenty-sixth round—Sullivan feinted and Kilrain rapidly retreated. Kilrain landed lightly on Sullivan, hugged and went down.

Twenty-seventh round—Both sparring for wind, Kilrain landing on Sullivan's jaw and clinching. Sullivan knocked Kilrain down in the latter's corner.

The next ten rounds were but a repetition of the former ones, Sullivan getting the best of them all and landing several heavy blows on Kilrain's side and the latter falling to avoid further punishment.

Thirty-ninth round—Sullivan followed Kilrain around the ring, calling to the referee to make him stand and fight. Kilrain went down without being struck, and Sullivan claimed a foul, which was not allowed.

Fortieth round—Sullivan landed heavily on Kilrain's ribs, the latter ending the round by falling.

Forty-first round—Slight exchanges and Kilrain fell to avoid punishment.

Forty-second round—Sullivan opened heavily. Hard in-fighting followed, Kilrain going down from a light blow, Sullivan stumbling over him and Kilrain's seconds made loud claims of foul, which the referee would not allow.

Forty-third round—Sullivan landed on Kilrain's ribs, and after a few passes Kilrain went down without receiving a blow. Sullivan himself appealed to the referee, claiming a foul. Not allowed.

Forty-fourth round—As soon as he reached the center of the ring, Sullivan began vomiting freely, and it looked as if his stomach was weakening. Kilrain asked him to make the fight a draw, but Sullivan refused, and responded with a heavy blow on Kilrain's ribs, knocking him down.

Forty-fifth round—Sullivan smashed Kilrain in the ribs, then landed on his jaw, knocking him down and stamping on him. A loud claim of foul was not allowed. The seconds of Kilrain knew their man must lose after this round unless a chance blow could save him. Sullivan, although slightly winded, was able to deal sledge-hammer blows and Kilrain was becoming weaker. His blows had no strength in them and his left side was evidently giving him considerable pain. He pursued his usual tactics of retreating whenever Sullivan advanced, and the jeers of the crowd became more and more marked.

Forty-seventh round—Kilrain landed on Sullivan's stomach. Sullivan countering on the ribs with his right. A clinch followed, Sullivan falling heavily on Kailrain's body, the latter's second claiming a foul. Pony Moore accused Referee Fitzpatrick of having money on the result and the latter called Moore a liar.

In the forty-eight and forty-ninth round Kilrain fell to avoid punishment.

Fiftieth round—Sullivan led vigorously, Kilrain returning lightly and running away, Sullivan following and begging Kilrain to fight. The latter went down from a slight blow. Kilrain would smile, but there was a ghastliness in his assumed good humor that was painful to witness. His strength was surely going and none knew it better than Kilrain.

In the fifty-first to fifty-sixth round Kilrain resorted to retreating tactics, to the disgust of the crowd, going down repeatedly without a blow to avoid punishment.

In the sixtieth round Kilrain went down without receiving a blow, and loud cries of foul were heard on every side, but disallowed.

In the sixty-fifth round Johnson offered to bet $500 to $50 that Sullivan would win, but could not find a taker.

Sixty-sixth round—Kilrain led viciously with his right but missed. Sullivan feinted, then led, landing slightly, Kilrain going down.

Sixty-seventh round—Kilrain retreating, Sullivan followed and knocked him under the ropes with a left-hander in the ribs.

Sixty-eighth round—Sullivan ended the round by knocking Kilrain down with several upper and under cut.

Sixty-ninth round—Kilrain was knocked down with a severe right-hander on the jaw.

Seventieth round—Kilrain very weak, Sullivan landing repeatedly. Kilrain tries to throw Sullivan by catching him by the legs, they slipped and fell.

Seventy-first round—Kilrain growing weaker, feinted and ran away, Sullivan finally knocking him down with a fierce blow on the ribs.

Seventy-second round—Sullivan forced the fighting, leading and landing several times, Kilrain going down to avoid punishment.

Seventy-third round—Kilrain retreated all around the ring. The round ended with Kilrain going down to avoid punishment.

Seventy-fourth round—Kilrain led, landing slightly on Sullivan. The former went down with a slight blow.

Seventy-fifth round—Kilrain went down with a slight blow on the jaw and was cautioned by the referee. When time was called for the seventy-sixth round Mitchell ran over to Sullivan's corner and asked if he would give Kilrain a present provided they would throw up the sponge. Sullivan generously answered: "Of course I will," but Mike Donovan seeing the condition of his principal and to save him further punishment, threw up the sponge, and Sullivan had again proven his title as the champion of the world. The only marks on Sullivan were a slight cut under the right eye and another on the left ear. Kilrain's body showed the effect of Sullivan's blows and he was bleeding at the ears, nose and mouth. Both men were immediately conveyed to the train by their friends, and given attention. Sullivan's condition was superior to Kilrain's, the latter looking as if he had been overtrained.

Kilrain was toeing the scratch when Donovan threw up the sponge. He protested that he was able to continue, but Donovan said there was no sense in standing up to be knocked down. The defeated man was bundled up and hurried to a carriage and driven to the train. All his friends stuck to him and cheered him up except Mitchell, who seemed deeply chagrined and held aloof. Sullivan and his party also hurried to the train in a carriage and the two parties were soon on their way to New Orleans.

Kilrain seemed to suffer more mentally than physically. He said he had Sullivan whipped twice, but was unable to follow up his advantage. He said he could not understand what was the matter. He seemed able to stand punishment, but could not inflict any. He felt almost as if he had been drugged. He could see that Sullivan did not feel his blows. Donovan, Stevenson and others sponged Kilrain and gave him draughts of whisky and water while he was talking. They comforted him as much as possible, and though they had every reason to feel blue over the result, they did not let him notice their regret. Donovan said to the reporters that the heat and exercise had done more than the blows to exhaust Kilrain.

Kilrain's face did not betray the great punishment he had received. He had a cut under the nose, across both lips, and his left eye was slightly discolored and swollen. His right hand was injured by a blow on Sullivan's head, and his left instep had been cut by the spikes on Sullivan's shoes. He had received terrible punishment about the ribs, and doubtless suffered considerable pain, but he gave no notice of his agony. He said that he had not been properly trained and that he was not in condition when he entered the ring. He would work and get some money together again, he said, and would once more make a trial for the championship. He was willing to fight Sullivan again. He complained of the manner in which Sullivan had jumped upon him with both feet when he was down, but he shouldn't find fault with this, but had trusted too much to his friends.

Kilrain laid down on the seat and coats being placed over him he soon fell asleep. When the train was crossing the trestle about eighteen miles from the city Mitchell, for the first time, entered the car. Kilrain awoke shortly after this and reproached Mitchell for the condition (Kilrain) was in when he entered the ring. Mitchell attributed Kilrain's defeat to its being one of his off days.

A number of sporting men who had seen Kilrain in training seemed to think that he had been tampered with, as they had never seen him hit so feebly before.

Johnnie Murphy said it was not Sullivan but the sun which knocked Jake out. Kilrain's condition was mysterious and he was overtrained.

Professor Butler declared that he had announced his belief in Kilrain and he had stuck to him through thick and thin. Mitchell had dropped him like a dog when the fight went against him, but this would not be the case with his other friends.

When the train reached the station at the head of Press street two carriages were procured for the Kilrain party, and Kilrain, Stevenson, Donovan, Murphy, Butler, Mitchell and Pony Moore were driven up town. Kilrain was given a Russian bath, after which he retired to rest.

The press accommodations at the ring side were very poor, consisting of a bench with a board in front of it, and on a level with the ring. All the seats were badly arranged, all being on a level, and people in the rear being unable to see over the heads of those in front. Outside of the crowd was a fringe of country people who had come in on wagons to see the fight. The surrounding trees were filled with small boys. An amateur photographer, mounted on a ladder, took views of the fight. The sun was broiling hot before the fight began, and the spectators were terribly uncomfortable. There were about 3,000 present. Two colored men made a small fortune by peddling water at five cents a glass and sandwitches at fancy prices. The limited quantity of beer obtainable brought twenty-five cents a glass.

While the question of referee was being discussed, Mitchell suggested that both the nominees be made referees, but Sullivan's party objected. Sullivan himself was indifferent, but his backers seemed to make a great point of having Fitzpatrick.

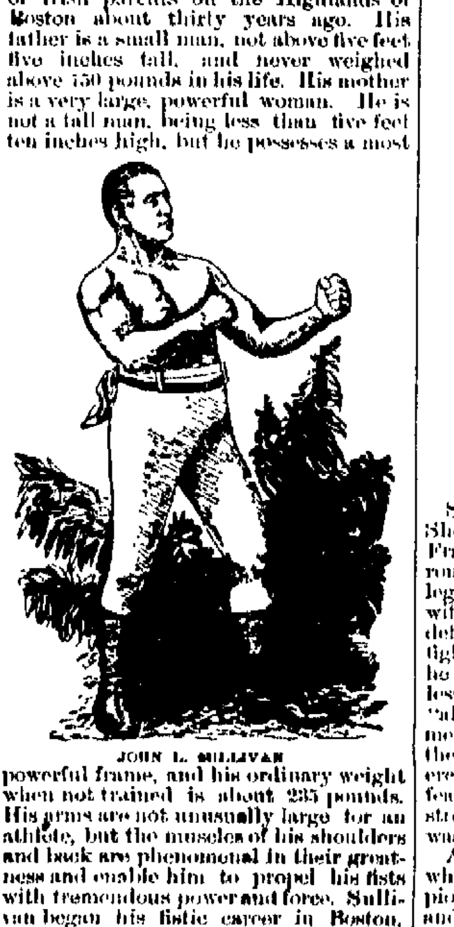
Both the men wore pine pitch plasters. Sullivan wore green knee breeches and white socks. The American flag was wound around his waist when he entered the ring before stripping. Kilrain wore black tights and blue socks. His chest was narrow and his whole physique compared badly with Sullivan's. It is asserted that he weighed 195 and Sullivan 205 pounds, but there seemed at least twenty-five pounds difference between them.

Sullivan's fighting was the most scientific he has ever done. He abandoned his old rushing tactics, husbanded his strength, kept cool, and seemed to recognize and respect the merits of his adversary, while maintaining abundant confidence in his own abilities. It was evident that he had a good reserve of force which would have been available had Kilrain been in condition to compel him to do his best.

Kilrain proved by his fighting that he is Sullivan's superior as a wrestler and boxer, and his equal at least in pluck and gameness. He received a terrible blow under the heart in the third round which practically settled the fight. His stamina in keeping up after this for seventy-two rounds more, despite Sullivan's many severe blows, was really wonderful. Kilrain is a great fighter, but Sullivan's physique is too much for him.

Sketch of Sullivan.

John L. Sullivan is the most famous pugilist that ever lived. He was born of Irish parents on the Highlands of Boston about thirty years ago. His father is a small man, not above five feet five inches tall, and never weighed above 150 pounds in his life. His mother is a very large, powerful woman. He is not a tall man, being less than five feet ten inches high, but he possesses a most powerful frame, and his ordinary weight when not trained is about 235 pounds. His arms are not unusually large for an athlete, but the muscles of his shoulders and back are phenomenal in their greatness and enable him to propel his fists with tremendous power and force. Sullivan began his fistic career in Boston, and was at first known as "The Strong Boy of the Highlands." He first attained National reputation by nearly knocking Joe Goss insensible by a blow in a boxing bout in a theater. Then a match was made between Paddy Ryan and Sullivan for the title and $2,500 a side. This fight took place at Mississippi City on the 9th of February, 1882, and was won by Sullivan in nine rounds, lasting eleven minutes.



JOHN L. SULLIVAN

After that Sullivan traveled through the country offering prizes to any man he could not "stop" or knock senseless in four rounds under Queensberry rules. His success was marvelous. In several trips through the country he knocked out no less than sixty of the largest, most powerful and skillful pugilists to be found. For years, the man who could contrive, by hook or crook, to come out of a four round bout with him in possession of his senses was regarded as a fistic hero. Often the police would stop a contest before the four rounds were up, fearful that his opponent would be killed or seriously injured. This was done when he fought Charley Mitchell, Alf. Greenfield, Paddy Ryan and Professor Laflin at Madison Square garden. On his trips Sullivan made vast sums of money.

He broke his left arm a couple of years ago in a fight with Patsy Cardiff, and for a while he was compelled to retire from the active pugilism. Then Jake Kilrain challenged him to fight for the championship, and Sullivan, owing to the crippled condition of his arm, for the first time in his life was compelled to decline the invitation. Kilrain assumed the title of "champion of America."

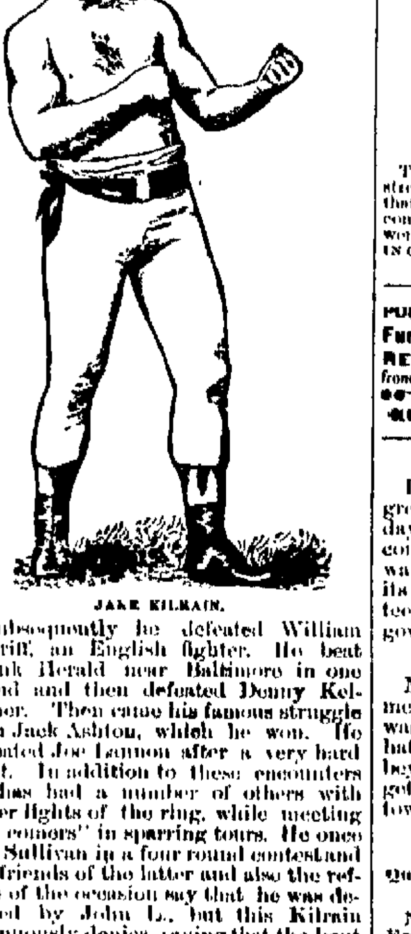
When his arm became well Sullivan made a trip to England, and there attracted the greatest attention ever paid a pugilist. Unfortunately for his reputation, Sullivan permitted himself to be drawn into a prize ring fight with Charley Mitchell. The contest took place near Chantilly, in France, over a a year ago. In the third round, when Mitchell was all but defeated, Sullivan so injured the biceps muscle of his right arm that he was unable to use it effectively thereafter; a cold, dreary rain soon after set in which chilled him to the marrow and made his teeth rattle like castanets. Towards the close of the battle neither man was able to hurt the other and eventually they made a draw of it.

He returned to the United States, and last fall was attacked by a complication of disorders which brought him to death's door. When he recovered he had partially lost the use of one of his legs, and this fact, coupled with his many drunken escapades, led his friends and enemies alike to believe that he could never again enter into a fistic contest in even fair condition.

When the articles of agreement had been signed for the Sullivan-Kilrain fight, few believed that Sullivan could be put in shape in within the specified time. William Muldoon, the champion Greco-Roman wrestler, took him out to his farm near Belfast, N. Y., and in a few weeks certainly did wonders in the training line.

Sketch of Kilrain.

Jake Kilrain's real name is John Joseph Killion. He was born in Greenport, N. Y., of Irish parentage, about thirty years ago. He began his sporting career as an amateur oarsman on the waters around Boston, and gained considerably celebrity as a very clever sculler. His first fistic encounter of note was with George Godfrey, a celebrated colored boxer, whom he defeated, and his next opponent was old Jim Goode, a famous English boxer, who made a draw with him. Many thought that he had the best of Charley Mitchell when they boxed in Boston, but Mitchell's friends say that he had a sprained ankle. This was also a draw. Jake fought a draw with Mike Cleary, in New York, and the police stopped an encounter he had with Jack Burke.



JAKE KILRAIN.

Subsequently he defeated William Sheriff, an English fighter. He beat Frank Herald near Baltimore in one round and then defeated Denny Kelleghor. Then came his famous struggle with Jack Ashton, which he won. He defeated Joe Lannon after a very hard fight. In addition to these encounters he has had a number of others with lesser lights of the ring, while meeting "all comers" in sparring tours. He once met Sullivan in a four round contest and the friends of the latter and also the referee of the occasion say that he was defeated by John L., but this Kilrain strenuously denies, saying that the bout was merely an exhibition one.

After this Kilrain went to England, where he was matched to fight its champion, Jem Smith. They met in France, and there is no doubt Kilrain had the best of that encounter. The men fought until it was dark, and then by solicitation Kilrain consented to a draw.

CLEVELAND'S BASE BALL CLUB.

It Has Already Cleared Expenses for the Season—Buck Ewing's Long Hit.

CLEVELAND, O., July 9.—It is among the probabilities that if the Clevelands continue to do as well as they are doing that Loftus may take them to California and play a series of winter games against Jim Hart's Boston combination. No team is better fixed financially than Cleveland. Nearly all that comes in from now on will be "velvet," the club having taken in almost enough to clear expenses, Tom Loftus says: "We'll finish in fifth place or maybe in third. We do not expect to win the pennant, but there may be such a thing as our doing so. This might possibly happen if anything occurred which would cripple New York or Boston. We are better fixed to meet bad luck than any team. All we need to be in good shape is one more good catcher."

The distance from the plate to the fence over which Ewing drove a ball for his home run in the last New York game has been measured, and is 134 yards, and from fence to ground where the ball fell twenty-two yards further, making in all 156 yards or 468 feet, a wonderful hit.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Minor Events and Little Happenings at Various Places.

The loss by the Johnstown flood is estimated at $8,665,114.

Near Cedarville, O., a dam was blown up with dynamite.

Charles Day was fatally shot at Louisville, Ky., by Will Banks.

Lue Ah Sing was murdered in a Chinese theater at San Francisco.

Kronsburg, a Dakota village, was almost destroyed by a tornado.

Five persons were poisoned at Youngstown, O., by eating pickled pork.

Alex. O'Connell and John McGraw were killed by cars at Youngstown, O.

Andrew J. Ryden suicided at Denver, Col., because of disappointment of love.

The Salvation Army quarters at Indianapolis were nearly destroyed with dynamite.

The West Virginia State Bar association will meet at White Sulphur Springs, July 29.

A. L. Gifford, manager of a drug store at Chicago, committed suicide by shooting himself.

Joseph Jaych, a Bohemian glass-blower, was drowned at Belmont Coal works, Wheeling, W. Va., from a john-boat, Sunday night. His body was recovered.

Base Ball.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

At Cincinnati—Cincinnati 11, Athletics 3.

At St. Louis—St. Louis 14, Columbus 0.

At Kansas City—Kansas City 4, Brooklyn 8.

At Louisville—Louisville 5, Baltimore 2.

LEAGUE GAMES.

At New York—New York 7, Pittsburg 5.

At Philadelphia—Philadelphia 11, Indianapolis 1.

At Washington—Washington 4, Chicago 3.

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Death of an Ex-Congressman.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., July 9.—Ex-Congressman Pile died at Monrovia Sunday of pneumonia. He was elected to congress from Missouri. When the civil war broke out he enlisted, and before its close was made general in the volunteer service. At one time he held the governorship of New Mexico.

Got Beyond the Life Lines.

NEW YORK, July 9.—F. C. Leiper, a member of the New York bicycle club, was drowned while bathing at Manhattan beach Sunday. He swam out beyond the life lines and was unable to get back on account of the strong undertow.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

Quotations for the Money, Stock, Produce and Cattle Market for July 8.

NEW YORK.—Money at 3 per cent. Exchange steady; governments steady.

Currency sixes, 118 bid; four coupons, 128⅝ bid; four-and-a-halfs, 106⅞ bid.

The weakness prevalent in the stock market on Saturday was again noticeable this morning. Prices sagged throughout under the lead of St. Paul, Lake Shore, Union Pacific, Reading, Atchison and lead trust. These stocks were especially pressed for sale and declined sharply. The prices at this writing, for most of the list, are ⅛ to 1 per cent. lower.

Bur. & Quincy	98	Michigan Cent...	[illegible]
Central Pacific	34½	Missouri Pacific..	[illegible]
C., C., C. & I	70	N. Y. Central	[illegible]
Del. & Hudson	145	Northwestern....	[illegible]
Del., Lack. & W	143½	Ohio & Miss	[illegible]
Erie	26⅞	Pacific Mail	[illegible]
Lake Shore	101½	St. Paul	[illegible]
Louisville & Nash	68⅝	Western Union.	[illegible]

Cincinnati.

WHEAT—New, 81@85c; old, 80@86c.

CORN—37@38c.

WOOL—Unwashed, fine merino, 18@19c; one fourth blood combing, 25@26c; medium delaine and clothing, 24@26c; braid, 18@20c; medium combing, 24@26c, fleece washed, fine merino X and XX, 25@29c; medium clothing, 30@31c; delaine fleece, 30@31c.

HAY—No. 1 timothy, $13 00; No. 2, $8 00; prairie, $7 50@8 00, wheat, oats and rye straw, $5 00@6 00.

CATTLE—Good to choice butchers, $3 50@3 90; fair, $2 65@3 40; common, $1 50@2 50; stockers and feeders, $2 25@3 15; yearlings and calves, $2 50@3 50.

HOGS—Good butchers, $4 45@4 50; fair to good packing, $4 35@4 45; fair to good light, $4 55@4 60; common, $3 75@4 31.

SHEEP—Common to fair, $1 00@3 75; good to choice, $3 75@4 50.

LAMBS—$4 25@6 35.

Boston Wool Market.

Receipts of wool the past week: 17,616 bales domestic and 1,734 bales foreign; sales 2,216,500 pounds domestic and 66,000 pounds foreign. Quotations: Ohio XXX 35c, do XX 32@33c, do X 30@31c, do No. 1 36@38c, Michigan X 29@30c, do No. 1 35c, fine Ohio delaine 37c, Michigan do 36@37c, unmerchantable, 21@26c, do Ohio 25@27c, No. 1 Ohio combing 40@41c, do Michigan 36c, unwashed Ohio 22@25c, do Michigan 22@21c, Kentucky ¼-blood combing 31@32c, Kentucky ⅜-blood combing 29c, Missouri ⅜-blood combing 31c, Missouri ¼-blood combing 28c, Texas fine 12 months 24@26c, do 6 to 8 months 21@25c, do 12 months medium 25@27c, do 6 to 8 months 23@25c, Texas fall fine 17@20c, do medium 19@22c, Georgia 27@28c, California Northern spring free 25@28c, do Southern 15@21c, do burry 10@13c, free fall 18@21c, Southern fall 12@16c, Eastern Oregon ordinary 16@18c, do do choice 19@22c, Valley Oregon No. 1 26@28c, do do No. 2 26c, do do No. 3 24@25c, Territory fine 17@21c, do fine medium 18@22c, do course 17@19c, Kansas choice fine 18@20c, do medium 21@23c, Montana fine choice 23c, do average 20@21c, fine medium choice 22@24c, do do average 21@22c, medium choice 27@27c, do average 20@25c, low 18@20c, Maine supers 42c, eastern A 36@38c, eastern B 38@40c, western lambs 30@32c, combing pulled 35@42c, extra 28@38c, Montevideo 30@31c, Australian cross-bred 40@42c, Australian combing 37@41c, Australian clothing 35@40c, Cape 27@28c.

Pittsburg.

CATTLE—Prime, $4 65; fair to good, $3 90@4 10; common to fair, $3 50.

HOGS—Extreme weights, $4 40@4 50; Philadelphias, $4 50@4 65; Yorkers, $4 75@4 85; medium, $4 50@4 60.

SHEEP—Prime, $5 00@5 25; fair to good, $4 25@4 50; common, $2 00@3 00; yearlings, $3 50@5 50.

LAMBS—$5 00@7 00.

Chicago.

HOGS—Fair to good, $4 25@4 50; mixed packing, $4 25@4 45, heavy to choice, $4 30@4 60.

CATTLE—Choice to extra shipping, $3 40@4 10; mixed, $1 50@3 00; stockers and feeders, $2 00@3 15.

SHEEP—Common to choice, $3 25@4 75.

LAMBS—$1 50@5 00 per head.

New York.

WHEAT—No. 2 state red, 89½c; No. 2 red winter, August 86c.

CORN—Mixed, 46¾c.

OATS—No. 2 white, 33½c; No. 2 mixed, August, 29½c.

CATTLE—$2 10@4 00 per 100 pounds, live weight.

Toledo.

WHEAT—Firm; cash, 89@90c; August, 79¾c.

CORN—Steady; cash, 36½c.

OATS—Firm; May, 25c.

CLOVER SEED—Cash, $1 50.

THE MARION DAILY STAR

Published Every Evening Except Sunday

—BY—

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Delivered by Carrier......10 Cts. per Week

TUESDAY, - - - JULY 8.

A NEW ORDER

The Ohio Society of the Sons of the American Revolution.

[Ohio State Journal, June 28, 1890.]

This society, through its board of trustees, yesterday perfected an organization by electing the following officers: Rev. W. R. Parsons, of Worthington, president, H. A. Williams, of Springfield, treasurer, A. A. Graham, of Columbus, secretary. The board provided for the election of one vice president in each congressional district, the places to be filled by the executive committee.

The objects of this society are aptly set forth in article two of the constitution, which reads as follows: "The purpose of this society is to foster and to perpetuate among ourselves, and to inculcate into the minds and hearts of the entire people of the country the patriotic spirit of the men who, in military and in civil service, by their acts and counsel, achieved the independence of our country and laid therein the blessings of civil and religious liberty; to collect all evidence relating to the war of the revolution, and preserve the same by printing or otherwise; and to promote sociality and good feeling among its members."

The terms of membership are also set forth in article three: "Any person shall be eligible for membership in this society who is a resident or native of Ohio, and who is descended from an ancestor who, in military or civil service, in any capacity whatsoever, either in the service of any one of the original thirteen colonies or states, or of the national government composed of those colonies or states, assisted in establishing American independence."

The constitution also provides for an auxiliary membership, composed of husband, wife or mother of any member of the society who may not be eligible to active membership.

There are in Ohio thousands of descendants of those who served in the American revolution. Every one such should join the society. It is the intention to obtain from each member a short, succinct record of descent, and to issue to each an engraved certificate of membership containing such record. Thus it becomes of practical value to everyone and to their descendants. Each member's record will be carefully kept, and will, in time, form an interesting and valuable part of history.

The social feature of this society will be prominent. An annual meeting and a banquet will form an important feature. Not only this, but the spirit of patriotism and reverence for our country and for its founders will be stimulated. The recent great centennial at New York of the establishment of the American government was the work of this society in the east. Another centennial year is coming and a society of this kind in each state will do very much to make it a success. Already every state, from Maine to California, is moving. Ohio in the center of the Union, with her boundless resources and wonderful history, must act, as she has in all other patriotic movements, promptly.

Full information may be obtained from the secretary, A. A. Graham, of Columbus.

The Koh-i-noor Mislaid.

An interesting anecdote is related in the life of Lord John Lawrence in regard to that most famous diamond, the Koh-i-noor. When the precious gem was committed to the care of Lord Lawrence he stuffed it into his waistcoat pocket and went on with business. Dinner time arriving, he changed his clothes and threw his waistcoat aside. Six weeks later a message came that the queen desired the diamond to be sent home at once. The matter had entirely escaped the memory of the absent minded lord and he at first avowed that he had forwarded it long before. When the facts came back to him he was badly frightened, but allowed no misgivings to appear, and took the first opportunity to slip away to his private room.

Once there, with his heart in his mouth he sent for his native servant and said to him, "Have you got a small box which was in my waistcoat pocket some time ago?" "Yes, sahib," the man replied, "I found it and put it in one of your boxes." "Bring it here," said the sahib. Upon this the old servant went to a broken down tin box and produced the little one from it. "Open it," said Lord Lawrence, "and see what is inside." He watched the man anxiously as fold after fold of cloth was taken off, and great was his relief when the brilliant gem appeared. The servant seemed perfectly unconscious of the immense treasure he had had in his keeping. "There is nothing here, sahib," he said, "but a bit of glass." Thus, through the indifference of a native servant, what might have been a serious loss was turned into a happy recovery.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

12th Annual Bee Line Excursion

At the urgent request of quite a number of regular patrons, the Bee Line and Big Four will arrange for one of their popular, personally conducted Excursions to Kansas, Colorado, Salt Lake, Rocky Mountains and Pacific Coast, under the management of the experienced excursion agent Mr. D. Jay Collver. In order to accommodate all and give ample time to prepare for a visit to the far west, Tuesday, July 22nd, has been selected as the date leaving Cleveland, Cincinnati, Columbus, Dayton, Springfield and Indianapolis. Bee Line agents at each point named, will be provided with full instructions and can give full information regarding rates, routes, etc. Address them or D. Jay Collver, Bee Line Pass. Ag't, 173 Superior street, Cleveland, O.

NOTE.—Ask any of our former patrons how the Bee Line takes care of their excursionists.

THE CHINESE IN 'FRISCO.

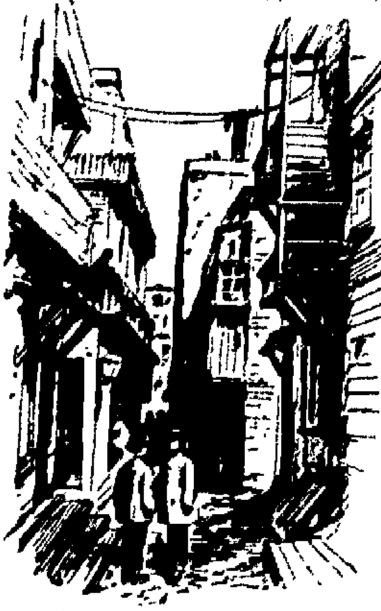
JOHN CLARK RIDPATH GIVES HIS IMPRESSIONS OF THEM

Chinese New Year in Los Angeles—Celestial Superstitions and Terrestrial Practices—Municipal Hatred of Ah Sin and Its Causes—Mumbo Jumboism.

[Special Correspondence.]

GREENCASTLE, Ind., July 3.—The traveler about to return from a tour in California will find many things to hold him back.

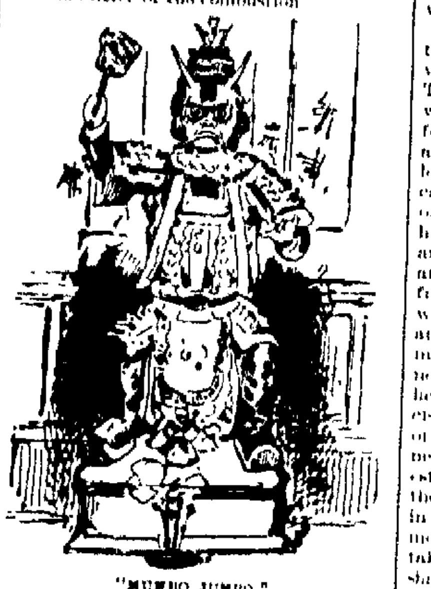
The best proof, which I had for myself, of the general merits of California was my reluctance at the last to leave its scenes and places. I found that, half unconsciously to myself, a vast and interesting panorama had passed before me, and that unexpected associations of interest had sprung up here and there which, I confess, it cost me a pang to break.



CHINATOWN, SAN FRANCISCO

In the first place, the writer tarried for three or four days in Los Angeles. Here he extended and rectified his impressions of the city. An incident of this visit to the Queen of the Angels may be of interest. It was the Chinese New Year, and all Chinatown was in a state of jubilation. Every mother's son was clad in his best and taking a holiday. Chinese quarters in Los Angeles are on the southeast corner of the plaza. It is a kind of hotel and joss house combined. Other local centers here and there gave token of their existence by minor volcanoes of noise, but the great eruption was on the plaza. Here on my arrival, in the middle of the afternoon, some ten or fifteen thousand people were gathered to witness the display from the balconies of the alleged hotel where John was doing his work. Gay banners were hung out over the balustrade and from the eaves of the house, but the principal fact was the explosion of firecrackers and torpedoes. I am sure that in the course of the hour which I wasted in this crowd there were more firecrackers annihilated than I ever saw before in my life.

The Chinese arrange these little diabolical explosives in a great cable, the fuse of each cracker running into the center. The cable itself, which is several rods in length, has a fuse in its center, from end to end, so that when the great fuse is fired the infinity of the smaller fuses are ignited, and every individual cracker and torpedo goes off ad libitum. Four or five of these cables were hanging out from the balcony when I arrived on the grounds, and all were in a state of active eruption at once. It was a din to wake the dead. It will convey some idea of the extent of these explosions when I say that the whole street running along the south side of the plaza was almost shoe mouth deep with the litter of the combustion.



"MUMBO JUMBO"

Why is a firecracker red, anyhow? For this good reason: The Old Bad One, according to the Chinese theology, is always greatly interested with anything that is red. He never passes a red object without stopping to examine it. No bit of red paper is ever omitted from his scrutiny. The Chinese theory is that by a plentiful distribution of red things up and down the pathways of this world the operations of his majesty are retarded. His attention is distracted from more important work by every red trifle which he finds in the road. For this reason at a Chinese funeral the route from the house to the depository of the dead is always strewn by the mourners and their friends with bits of red paper, so that if the devil should come that way hunting for a victim his faculties will be occupied with the red paper until the burial is safely over. There are many citizens in our own dear country to whom I recommend the same admirable expedient as a protection against the legitimate consequences of death.

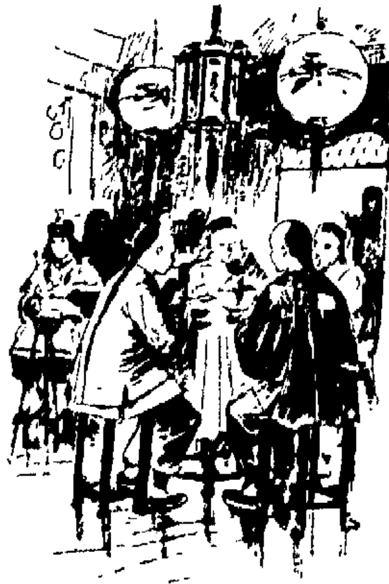
It is in San Francisco, however, that the Melican traveler falls into most intimate relations with his brother John. The Melican man in San Francisco always goes to see his brother John. Chinatown is a marvel. It is an Oriental city set on the breast of a larger American city—a spot of the profoundest conservatism on the surface of the most vehement radicalism of the human race. The Celestials in this urbs in urbe number fully 50,000. They come and go and trade and get gain and sing out their attenuated metallic speech, until the stranger in their midst may well imagine—if, indeed, he is not forced to believe—himself to be in China. Nor is the place far away from the heart of the metropolis. Chinatown is no ragged edge, no mere depraved outskirt of San Francisco, but right here in the midst of the occidental Babylon.

A walk of only three or four squares from Market street, and here you are in Asia. I believe that the two populations around the rim of the Chinese quarter do not mix and mingle except for purposes of trade. Chinatown is your splotch of oil on the watery surface of Americanism. It floats but mixes not. I am not sure but what the figure might be expanded until it embraces the idea of a scum.

John is an unsolved problem. He is a sort of x in the incomplete cubic equation of universal progress. Solve him who can. The Californians are at loggerheads as to his place and value. I found that the inland industries are largely dependent upon him for their practical promotion. The grape growers about Fresno declare him to be a sine qua non of their success. The superintendent of the Land and Water company at San Francisco told me that, of all his men only the Chinese laborers could be relied on for steady and profitable work. The fruit men and farmers hold the same opinion. They laugh at the stupidly imitative character of their Chinese tree trimmers and plowmen, but at the same time they pronounce him invaluable to their enterprises. In the cities, however, these sentiments are utterly reversed. Here the tune is sung in a high and piping key of bitter antagonism. The fact is that the city folk hate the Chinese with a cordial and unequivocal hatred which I could not quite understand. They despise him. They think of them in the same category with rats and other vermin.

My scurryings around Chinatown convinced me that human dirtiness is not one of the lost arts. Nevertheless the better class of Chinese are clean enough, and dress with a certain elegance. You may even see nabobs among them. I could perceive, here and there, unmistakable evidences of a kind of filthy luxury, which one might possibly admire with his eyes, but would not care to touch with his fingers. I went, under direction of an intelligent guide, through several bazars and shops, and especially on a visit to the great upstairs restaurant, so called and the central joss house. Our cicerone explained everything to us in tolerable English as we went along. Nor was he devoid of wit in his pungent comments on the things Asiatic which he had the pleasure of showing us.

The restaurant might well deserve a column and the joss house another if we were to do justice to the peculiar interest which they excited. In the former place I saw the most elegant woodwork which it was ever my pleasure to examine. The establishment is rented out, night by night, to groups of Oriental revelers, who pay $100 a session for the use of the hall and appurtenances thereto. This of course, includes the table d'hote and all incidentals, and I learned that some of the incidentals were of such horrible wickedness that it would agitate your hair if I should tell you about it. In the joss house I saw Mumbo Jumbo himself and all of his family. I learned from the guide that the Chinese theory of Mumbo is that he is not present in the wooden idol which sits up there so solemnly before you. He is out in the air. When you want him to come in and inhabit his effigy you ring the big bell which hangs by the vestibule.

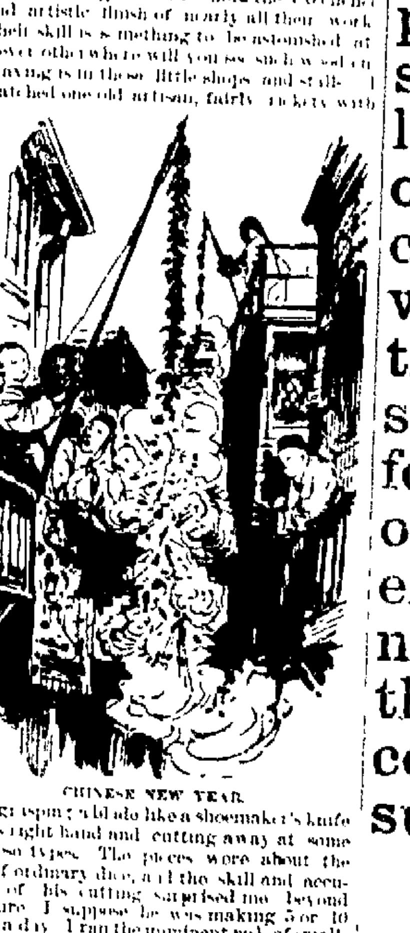


$100 A DAY CHINESE RESTAURANT

Mumbo hears it, and in he comes invisible to mortal eye and ensconces himself in his wooden semblance up there on the platform. Thereupon the worshiper makes known his wishes in prayer. He gets down and hits his forehead on a cushion on the floor and then after having expressed his wants he casts lots, whereupon he is able to discover in cabalistic writings on little slips of bamboo or of red paper what the answer of Mumbo to his prayer may be. One Mumbo is for Day, another for Night, one is for the Wind and another for Thunder. It is all very beautiful, but I was much more interested in watching the expression of my guide's face and the tones of his voice to ascertain how much stock he took in the business. It was not much. I could see clearly enough that he was far gone into the perilous of skepticism. I neglected to say that the whole theory of Mumboism as practiced by these Chinese is merely the notion of advantage. Their estimate of their gods is based on the idea of their usefulness. The most devout worshipers in the joss house are the gamblers, who almost every morning may be found there taking counsel of Mumbo as to whether they shall or shall not speculate on that day.

Turning to the industrial aspect of Chinatown, I was gratified to note the excellence and artistic finish of nearly all their work. Their skill is something to be astonished at. Never otherwise will you see such wood engraving as in these little shops and stalls. I watched one old artisan, fairly rickety with age, grasping a blade like a shoemaker's knife in his right hand and cutting away at some Chinese types. The pieces were about the size of ordinary dice, and the skill and accuracy of his cutting surprised me beyond measure. I suppose he was making 5 or 10 cents a day. I ran the imminent risk of smallpox by taking in the Chinese quarter of the city. But all's well that ends well; I saw the sights, and the smallpox has not yet claimed its victim.

JOHN CLARK RIDPATH.



CHINESE NEW YEAR

THE MANAGEMENT OF DOGS

Editor American Sportsman

I was much pleased and greatly interested in the article on the dog and their management that appeared in the SPORTSMAN from the pen of Mr. Hugh Dalziel. To advance the growth and beautify the coat, he advises the use of cocoanut oil. Right. But do your many readers and lovers of the dog know that there is within their reach a more simple and easier obtained article and at far less expense, that answers the same purpose of the oil. This is nothing more nor less than Ivory Soap manufactured by Procter & Gamble, of Cincinnati. I have used it for many years and find it for all practical purposes far superior to anything I have ever used in my kennel. For washing setters I have never found its equal. Its healing properties are wonderful, and for sores and eruptions of any kind invaluable. It leaves the skin soft and clear, furnishes life to the coat, produces a beautiful growth of feather and leaves it smooth and glossy and free from harshness. I use it with lukewarm rain water, which I find is the best. This forms a rich, oily lather, and helps loosen all stubborn scales and blotches of the skin. To those putting dogs in condition for show purposes it is first class, and does away with the use of oils, eggs, etc. I have no purpose in advising the use of the soap only for the good of the dog. I have no interest, directly or indirectly, have never met, nor do I know any of the manufacturers. But I must give them credit for giving us the best soap for kennel purposes I have ever used.

JOHN BOLLS,

Kilbuck Kennels, Wooster, Ohio.

A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

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At greatly reduced prices.

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Following is the time of arrival of and departure of trains at and from the several depots in this city, according to the latest changes.

	WEST.		EAST.
ERIE.			
No. 1	1050 a. m.	No. 12	4 20 a. m.
No. 5	9 20 a. m.	No. 4	12 45 p. m.
No. 7	12 31 p. m.	No. 8	2 40 p. m.
No. 3	11 50 p. m.	[illegible]	6 10 p. m.
BEE LINE.			
No. 1	4 21 a. m.	No. 8	5 25 a. m.
No. 7	10 23 a. m.	No. 10	8 43 a. m.
No. 5	3 42 p. m.	No. [illegible]	2 27 p. m.
No. 9	11 55 p. m.	No. 6	10 00 p. m.
Local	9 10 a. m.	Local	2 25 p. m.
C., H. V. AND T.	NORTH		SOUTH
No. 1	12 16 p. m.	No. 2	5 06 a. m.
No. 3	6 45 a. m.	No. 4	1 53 p. m.
No. 5	5 38 p. m.	No. 6	8 35 p. m.
C. AND A.	WEST.		EAST.
No. 1	8 40 a. m.	No. 8	3 55 p. m.
No. 5	12 55 p. m.	No. 10	7 20 p. m.
No. 3	11 20 p. m.	No. 12	4 10 a. m.
No. 15	8 15 p. m.	No. 16	11 30 a. m.

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CLOVER BLOSSOM

THE GREAT Blood Purifier.

PURE AND EFFICACIOUS.

TRADE MARK

IT CURES

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Price, $1 per Pint Bottle or 6 Bottles for $5. 1 lb. can Solid Extract $2.50.

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5 Dozen Good Pickles,	$ 25
8 Bars Good Soap,	25
3 Cans Good Corn,	25
1 Pound Nice Fine Cut Tobacco,	30
1 Pound Good Plug Tobacco,	25
1 Kit White Fish (1889),	50
1 Sack Good Flour,	1 30
Some Fine Cigars, Per Box,	50
Good Meat, Per Pound,	9
1 Pound Tea, Good, Defy Competition,	50

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"My mother has been [illegible] for nervous prostration [illegible] etc., and it has done her a world of good. It is the only medicine that strengthens the nerves."
G. H. Briggs, Orbisonia, Pa.

Paine's Celery Compound is of unequaled value to women. It strengthens the nerves, regulates the kidneys and has wonderful power in curing the painful diseases with which women so often silently suffer.

$1 per bottle. Six for $5. At Druggists.
Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

"I am in my 64th year. Have been afflicted in several ways—could not sleep, had no appetite, no courage, low spirits. I commenced using Paine's Celery Compound, and felt relief from the third day after using it. I now have a good appetite and can sleep well. My spirits and courage are almost like those of a young man."
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Strengthens and builds up the old, and cures their infirmities. Rheumatism, Indigestion and nervousness yield quickly to the curative power of Paine's Celery Compound.

A Perfect Tonic and Invigorator. It GIVES NEW LIFE.

"I am now 69 years old and have tried several remedies, but none had any effect until I used Paine's Celery Compound. I feel entirely different for the short time I have used it. I can walk nearly straight, sleep sound and well, and feel as though there was new life and energy coming into my whole system."
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DIAMOND DYES *True to Name and Color. Nothing can Equal Them.* | YOUR BABY *will be rosy, plump and merry if given LACTATED FOOD.*

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LONG LIFE

There is nothing in the world more generally desired than long life, yet the majority of people put off caring for their health, not because they are really careless, but because we live our lives at such a pace we have not time to give the subject sufficient thought until we receive a reminder in the shape of a severe illness.

Then, too, we are constantly bewildered by the various schools of medicine, and the physicians who represent them, and often [illegible] of a doctor.

If people only knew that the very best health-keeping, life-preserving and disease-preventing [illegible] that has yet been discovered, is [illegible] in a concentrated and very palatable form in the shape of New Style Pleasant Taste Vinegar Bitters, they would not hesitate a moment to try it.

But they do not know. How can they know, when so many not only worthless, but positively injurious drugs are constantly flooding the market under various names and guises, that the New Style Vinegar Bitters is as bad as any of them?

They do not know, of course, unless they have the courage to try the New Style. It straightens out a tangled-up system in a very short while, and those who buy it once buy it always.

Why don't you try it, reader? It is sent out by a responsible house, and is exactly as represented. It costs but a dollar for a very large bottle. Try it once and you will never be so glad of anything in your life. Your druggist may not have it, but he will order it for you. Be sure it says New Style Pleasant Taste on carton and bottle before you take it. Try it, and you will feel happier than if you had found a gold mine, for it truly is a mine—of health.

Free from alcohol and opium; composed of expensive herbs and roots, with a fine, delicate flavoring.

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VEGETABLE FREE FROM ALCOHOL
PURELY DR WALKER'S CALIFORNIA
EUREKA
VINEGAR BITTERS

R. H. McDonald Drug Co.,
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AMERICAN FAMILIES.

A SUBJECT SUGGESTED BY THE DEATH OF SIMON CAMERON.

Robert Graves Draws a Contrast Between the Respect in Which Blood Is Held in America and Abroad—Political Prominence Rarely Hereditary Here.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, July 8.—The death of Simon Cameron and the announcement that his son Don will retire from the senate at the end of his present term foreshadows the disappearance from public life of one of the most notable of American families. Whether due to the extremely democratic character of our government, or to the comparative youth of the country, it is a fact that but few really powerful families have been known in America. Abroad family is almost everything. The weak man is upheld by family influence, the strong man is pushed higher even than he could climb alone, and the son inherits much of his father's status in the community, if not his title and political position. There are few such examples in the United States. There was but one Washington. Jefferson, Franklin, Hamilton, Jackson, Benton, Hayne, Webster stand alone in history as the great representatives of their families. There has been but one great Lincoln. Only one Buchanan, one Pierce, one Tyler, one Hayes, one Garfield, one Arthur, one Grant, one Fillmore, one Cleveland figure in their country's history. Millionaires, like the Vanderbilts and Astors, found great houses. Wealth is inherited, while genius is not.

It is not easy to find in this country a family that has produced more than one famous man. In the politics of the last fifty years there have been few men more powerful than Thurlow Weed. His race is run out. Conkling leaves none of his name to take up the scepter. Salmon P. Chase leaves no successor of his blood. The great war governors and senators, the Mortons, Curtins, Sumners, Fessendens, Wades, almost all of the great military figures, have entirely disappeared from the scenes of public activity, leaving none of their name to remind the world of their careers. It it not at all likely that Secretary Blaine has a son who will be able to follow the example set by Herbert Bismarck, who is mastering statecraft under his father's tutorship, and making ready to take that master's seat. Nor is it likely President Harrison has a son who will be able to follow the Harrisonian precedent by winning high office after the present Harrison is dead and buried.

Indeed, the rule is so general in this country that the exceptions become interesting. At last, after standing conspicuous for fifty years as an example of family greatness in America, sending four of its members to the senate and almost winning the presidency itself, the Bayard family disappears from public life. Now the Camerons, it is said, are to go also. For thirty years this family has practically ruled the politics of the second state of the Union. The Cameron family has intermarried with other strong families. Don Cameron's first wife is a Rogers, of the family of Rogerses conspicuous in the army and navy. His second wife is a daughter of Judge Sherman, who was a brother of Senator Sherman and Gen. Sherman.

The Shermans are themselves a good sample of the powerful family. Two brothers have for a quarter of a century been in the fore front of public life, military and civil; both have closely approached the presidency. Judge Sherman was a man of force and intellect. The Shermans and the Ewings, of whom there were three famous men, are related by wedlock's ties.

Probably the Adamses will long stand forth as the greatest of American families. That family had two presidents, father and son. Besides being presidents both were great men, and in addition to the presidency held other offices of high estate. Nor were these the only great Adamses. There was Samuel Adams, the revolutionist, whose name is written high on the scroll of fame. He and President John Adams had both the same grandfather, a son of that sturdy Henry Adams who came to this country about 1640 with no fewer than eight lusty sons. This immigrant founded the family which produced Samuel, John, John Quincy, Charles Francis, John Quincy (second), Hannah, Nehemiah and many other Adamses whose names appear often in the pages of history.

Few American families have won as much as two United States senatorships, or produced more than one governor or congressman. The sons and descendants of a large majority of our great men have failed to bring new laurels to the family escutcheon. Besides the Adamses only one family can claim the honor of two presidents, and this one is the family of the present chief executive. The Harrisons have been men of force and success in this country for nearly 300 years. Among the second importation of Virginia colonists under John Smith, about 1600, was one Master John Harrison, gentleman. He became governor of Virginia. His son was known as Benjamin Harrison, of Surrey, and became the first great landed proprietor of his name in Virginia.

At Westover, on the James, a monument to him is still standing. He left three sons, the eldest, Benjamin Harrison, of Berkeley, who died in 1710, also leaving a son Benjamin, who was killed by lightning. The eldest son of this Benjamin was the great-grandfather of the present president, and father of William Henry Harrison, the hero of Tippecanoe. The Harrisons had a coat of arms, as became so great a family—a family that boasts two presidents, two generals in the army, a governor of Virginia, two senators of the United States, a member of the Virginia house of burgesses and of the colonial congress, as well as a signer of the Declaration of Independence.

The Harrison blood has always been prolific, and it is at this day one of the most numerous families in the country. It has been jokingly said the president could not well avoid appointing some of his relatives to office, because there are so many of them he couldn't miss them all, even if he were to try.

It is not true that the Harrison genealogy has anything in common with Pocahontas. A branch of the Randolph family sprang from Pocahontas, and the Randolphs and Harrisons were early related by marriage, as were the Harrisons and Carters, and the Harrisons and various other families prominent in the south.

The Harrison descent comes from strong family stock on both sides. President Harrison's paternal grandmother was a Symmes, and there have not been many greater families in this country than the Symmeses. Though the old Col. Symmes, who believed there is a hole through the center of the earth from pole to pole, and who at Cincinnati seriously moved about organizing an expedition to explore the interior of our globe, is the member of the family best known in our day, from early colonial times the Symmeses, have been prominent in church and state, not forgetting to fight when there was fighting to be done.

It was a New England family from about Boston, and the early Symmeses were hand and hand with John and Samuel Adams and other revolutionists. When Anna, daughter of the eccentric John Cleve Symmes, author of the "hole" theory and founder of the town of North Bend, O., married William Henry Harrison, two of the best families in the United States were joined—one representing New England and the other Virginia. Anna Symmes took the place which Congressman Cox's grandmother had a chance to take, but when William Henry Harrison offered her his heart and hand she declined, having already pledged herself to a printer boy, the grandfather of the noted and popular "Sunset."

One of the really great families of this country were the Clintons of New York. The founder of the family was Charles Clinton, a native of Ireland, who came to America in a ship chartered by himself. The captain of the vessel tried to starve the passengers in order to gain possession of their property, but was finally forced to land on Cape Cod. Clinton became a farmer in Ulster county, N.Y., where he became a county judge and military man of local note. George Clinton, his youngest son, was elected the first governor of New York after a brilliant career in the field, and was chosen vice president in 1804. His brother James won fame as a soldier and also by having for a son De Witt Clinton, the great statesman.

Another great family were the Livingstons, also of New York. John Livingston, the common ancestor of the family, a lineal descendant of the fifth Lord Livingston, ancestor of the earls of Linlithgow and Callender, was a preacher of the Reformed church of Scotland. His son Robert came to this country about 1675, and was a man of note in the colonies. His son Philip was one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. His brother William became governor of New Jersey. Brockholst, William's son, reached the bench of the supreme court of the United States. Robert R., grandson of the second Robert Livingston, was one of the five who drafted the Declaration of Independence, and as chancellor of state administered the oath of office to Washington a hundred years ago. His brother Edward was a great lawyer, judge, United States senator, and minister to France. John H. was a famous divine in New York ninety years ago. The Livingstons were connected by marriage ties with the Schuylers and Jays, also noted families.

Still another great family are the Trumbulls, of Connecticut. There was "Brother Jonathan" Trumbull, the revolutionist; his son Jonathan, who became a United States senator; the latter's brother John, a painter of distinction, whose works, "Declaration of Independence," "Surrender of Burgoyne," "Surrender of Cornwallis," and "Resignation of Washington at Annapolis," hang in the rotunda of the Capitol in this city; Benjamin, a famous preacher; James, a philologist, and John, a poet.

The Trumbulls tried their hands at many things and excelled in all. They were a good deal such a family as the Beechers, whose numbers were recently reduced by the death of one of the brothers in Chicago; talented persons who could write, preach, fight or make headway in politics. Not infrequently a certain field of endeavor becomes the favorite or exclusive one in a family, and is handed down from generation to generation.

The Lees take naturally to politics and the military; the Biddles, Barrons and Porters were naval officers and heroes. The Drapers run to education and science, the Hawthornes to literature and the Gallaudets to the pulpit and the education of deaf mutes. For many a year the Booths and the Davenports will hold rank as the first families of the stage. The Bradfords were great printers, though not so great as the Harpers, while the Breckinridges—John, John Cabell and Robert Jefferson, as well as their two descendants now in congress—take naturally to the law and the gospel. The Danas are always judges or poets. Francis Dana was the chief justice of Massachusetts and his father had been a judge before him. Richard Henry, the chief justice's son, was a poet and essayist, and his son, Richard Henry, Jr., is a noted lawyer and author. No such family for writing as were the Abbots is likely to be seen in this country for many a day. There were seven of them, all industrious with their pens, and probably a full catalogue of their works would embrace five hundred titles.

Sitting on the supreme bench in this city is a member of one of the most remarkable families of which this country boasts. David Dudley Field, a Connecticut clergyman, left four boys. The eldest of these is the well known jurist, David Dudley Field. The second, Stephen J., is on the supreme bench. The third, Cyrus West, laid the first Atlantic cable, while the fourth, Henry Martyn, is a preacher and author of note.

Senator Butler, of South Carolina, represents a famous family. He is the second member of his family to sit in the senate, the third to sit in congress and the fifth to win a place in his country's history.

Librarian Spofford, of the National library, was asked the other day how many instances he could at the instant recall of fathers and sons holding high places in the public service. He replied: "Not more than half a dozen. There were the Bayards, the Camerons, the Lincolns, the Clintons, the Butlers of South Carolina, the Adamses and the Dallases. Perhaps there have been many more, but I cannot recall them just now. In this country one is not born to a title; he must earn it."

Except in rare instances the son of a famous man who wins success in this country must do it entirely on his merits. In fact, being the son of a great man is a positive disadvantage, a handicap in the race for supremacy. I have heard Robert Lincoln, now minister to England, declare that he would never have taken an office that he thought had come to him out of compliment to his father's memory, and that nothing could be more galling to him than the suspicion, constantly showing itself, that he was prospering in the favorable rays reflected by his father's great name.

So, too, with Stephen A. Douglas, son of "The Little Giant." Mr. Douglas loves and reveres his great father's memory, but I have heard him say with a good deal of warmth: "No man is so unfortunately born in this country as he who is the son of a great man. I am proud of my father, and would not have his great career changed in the slightest; but I am also proud for myself, and I wish I had been born the son of a nobody."

ROBERT GRAVES.

Another Old Standby Overboard.

A scientific iconoclast, careless how many hearts he will make ache, says that the elephant of Noah's time had no trunk. And then all the jokes that have been made about the elephant carrying his own trunk into the ark are null and void and of none effect. Well, there is one good thing about jokes and science—they don't have to depend upon facts for their statements, nor for their existence. —Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

Mrs. Bloomfield Moore, of Philadelphia, who makes her home in London, is one of the wealthiest American widows. She is about 60 years of age, of little more than average height, and inclined to plumpness. Her hair is snow white, and rolled high up from her forehead. Mrs. Moore has written one or two books, besides pamphlets and magazine articles, the latter two advocating the Keely motor, in which she is a firm believer and large stockholder.

BILL NYE ON A WHEEL.

He Relates His Thrilling Experience With a Real Bicycle.

Possibly it may not interest the readers of this paper to know it, but I have been, during the past three weeks, learning to ride the bicycle without a master. I do it in the evening, in the barn on my estate on Staten Island. That is why the barn is reputed to be haunted. Strange sounds are said to emit themselves from this barn and loud thumps; also wails of the damned. Boys who used to go there and shoot cats now go elsewhere. They cannot bear to wrestle with the supernatural or listen to the wail of a damned soul, they say.

I got a very large wheel, because I run somewhat to legs and could propel an enormous vehicle, if I could once maintain a good poise. I have forgotten what size the wheel is. It strikes me that it is seventy-two inches in diameter. I mean the large wheel, of course. The smaller wheel is less large. This small wheel is used mainly for tipping up and buzzing in the air when the machine goes over, which is quite often.

I have a stage leg which looks well behind the footlights, but is most too boneless to work well on a bicycle. It droops too much. So does the other one. When I get to thinking about the propulsive power, I forget the helm, and when I once more allow my mind to revert to the helm, I become rattled and fall off in an oblique manner.

I first began to ride the bicycle about a year ago, not in public, but as a means of personal relaxation. It was a smaller instrument than the one I have now, but good. It was in every way equal to this one and had a little flat oil can and an alarm on the withers, which could be rung in case I should be crossing a railroad at night and desired the engineer of an approaching train to save himself by instant flight.

This bicycle I gave to the physician who set my leg for me. He did it so well that I gave him the instrument, together with the wrench I had received while falling from it. He loans it to the boys of his neighborhood and is building up a good practice in compound and communicated fractures, hernias and concussions.

Last year he tried it himself, one evening at the twilight hour. He rode down Mr. Gryme's celebrated hill, and killed a child and a cow. He had forgotten how to play on the brake. He offered to replace the child with one whose mother he had treated professionally up to the hour of her death. But he could not manage it that way. So he settled for the child, and now keeps the bicycle mainly to loan to boys who otherwise might climb his fruit trees.

My new machine looks well. It is what we wheelmen call a full nickel machine. I have had my photograph taken with it. That is, in company with it. It is a beautiful picture. You can easily tell which is the bicycle. The portrait was made by a friend of mine who has a homeopathic photograph outfit. He is quite clever with it. He is a Wall street operator. His father was so before him. His father operated on Wall street before anybody else. He used to sprinkle Wall street. My friend does not make his living by photography. He makes his money honestly by speculation, but desires, of course, to have some means of obtaining a livelihood in case of reverses. So he is taking pictures by the dry plate process.

He got a good picture of my wheel and myself the other day. I wore my wheelman's uniform. I bought my uniform before I got the wheel, and looked so well in it that I concluded to buy myself a bicycle and learn to ride upon it.

I belong to a club, but do not figure in it very much, except at the festive board, where I frequently speak or preside. I also belong to an athletic club, which has made me quite robust. Formerly I had very poor health, but of latterly I am almost too healthy. I go to the evening sessions of my athletic club, and when I go home at night I feel real hopeful.

Bicycling is a noble sport. Some day I am going to go around the world and take my wheel with me in a shawl strap. Bicycling tones up the muscles, enlarges the lung area and teaches one self reliance. If I could only ride on my bicycle I am confident that it would benefit me. It certainly benefits the bicycle to ride on me, and it is a mighty poor rule that will not work both ways.

Our wheel club takes a spin, as we call it, every week to some remote point, eating lunch at the further point, and then returning in the gathering gloom. I go sometimes, in a hansom cab, and take part in the lunch.

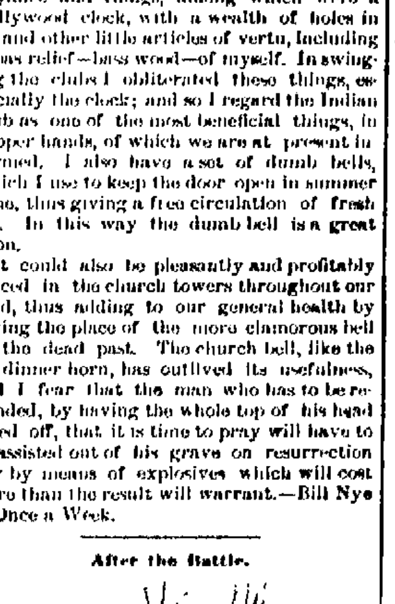
I am a great admirer of manly sports, and used frequently to jar the back teeth of a sandbag of an evening or climb a horizontal bar and gently fall off again. I was expelled from my first athletic club because I used to fall on the mattress in the early part of the evening and remain there until time to go home, thereby preventing other athletes from practicing on the mattress.

My machine has no cog wheels or chain attachments. It is the old fashioned, hump shouldered bicycle, with steel running gears. This fall I am going fox hunting on it, if I can.

I swang the Indian clubs last year. It benefited me a great deal. Formerly I had operated a scroll saw and had made a lot of fayance and things, among which were a hollywood clock, with a wealth of holes in it, and other little articles of vertu, including a bas relief—bass wood—of myself. In swinging the clubs I obliterated these things, especially the clock; and so I regard the Indian club as one of the most beneficial things, in proper hands, of which we are at present informed. I also have a set of dumb bells, which I use to keep the door open in summer time, thus giving a free circulation of fresh air. In this way the dumb bell is a great boon.

It could also be pleasantly and profitably placed in the church towers throughout our land, thus adding to our general health by taking the place of the more clamorous bell of the dead past. The church bell, like the tin dinner horn, has outlived its usefulness, and I fear that the man who has to be reminded, by having the whole top of his head lifted off, that it is time to pray will have to be assisted out of his grave on resurrection day by means of explosives which will cost more than the result will warrant.—Bill Nye in Once a Week.

After the Battle.



Mother—Now, girls, as you've finished your daily quarrel, suppose you go and eat some dinner.

Arabella (sarcastically)—Oh, I suppose you want us to swallow our feud.—Life.

A Child Killer.

Another child killed by the use of opiates given in the form of Soothing syrup. Why mothers give their children such deadly poison is surprising when they can relieve the child of its peculiar troubles by using Acker's Baby Soother. It contains no Opium or Morphine. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co.

Loose's Red Clover Pile Remedy,

is a positive specific for all forms of the disease. Blind, Bleeding, Itching, Ulcerated, and Protruding Piles.—Price 50c.

Sold in Marion, O., by W. B. Foye, Druggist.

Struck a Rock and Sunk.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 9.—Advices received state that the steamer Maitoi, from Melbourne, bound for Auckland, struck on the rocks June 1 and sunk. The purser and cook were drowned.

Happiness and Contentment

Cannot go hand in hand if we look on the dark side of every little obstacle. Nothing will so darken life and make it a burden as Dyspepsia. Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure the worst form of Dyspepsia, Constipation and Indigestion, and make life a happiness and pleasure. Sold at 25 and 50 cents by H. C. Hoberman & Co.

—Dr. B. Mincer, the eminent optician of Detroit, Mich., who is now a resident of Marion, will visit every town in this county. Any one suffering with weak eyes, or eyes abused by inferior glasses, should not fail to see him. Orders left at the postoffice will be promptly attended to. No extra charge for examination or visiting patients at their home. On Saturdays and Sundays he can be found in his office at residence, No. 25, Silver street. 1-4-1y.

A Healthy Growth.

Acker's Blood Elixir has gained a firm hold on the American people and is acknowledged to be superior to all other preparation. It is a positive cure for all Blood and Skin Diseases. The medical fraternity indorse and prescribe it. Guaranteed and sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co.

Loose's Red Clover Pills Cure Sick

Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, 25c per Box, 5 Boxes for $1. Sold in Marion, O., by W. B. Foye, Druggist.

Guard Against the Strike,

And always have a bottle of Acker's English Remedy in the house. You cannot tell how soon Croup may strike your little one, or a cold or cough may fasten itself upon you. One dose is a preventive and a few doses a positive cure. All Throat and Lung troubles yield to its treatment. And the Remedy guaranteed by H. C. Hoberman & Co.

One of the best lessons to be learned is the absolute necessity of preventing work from degenerating into worry. It is worry that kills for the most part, not work. To learn to put forth our best powers steadily, continuously, in the proper grooves, to the proper ends—this is one of the most precious fruits of wisdom and experience.

A Duty to Yourself.

It is surprising that people will use a common ordinary pill when they can secure a valuable English one for the same money. Dr. Acker's English pills are a positive cure for sick-headache and all liver troubles. They are small, sweet, easily taken and do not gripe. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co.

THE BEST WHITE SOAP MADE IN AMERICA.
MAIL JAS. S. KIRK & CO. CHICAGO, ILLS.
25 WHITE CLOUD FLOATING SOAP WRAPPERS (LARGE SIZE) AND RECEIVE A HANDSOME ALBUM Containing Photographs of 12 CELEBRATED ACTORS and ACTRESSES
MATCHLESS FOR SHAMPOOING. FOR LACE CURTAINS, SILKS AND FINE LACES.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

CHICAGO & ATLANTIC RAILWAY

With its Pullman Built Equipment, Substantially Constructed Roadway and Low Rates of Fare, Insures a Safe, Speedy and Economical Journey to All Points East and West. Write to your nearest railway agent for the

Attractive Low Rates

Via this line.

TIME TABLE, Taking Effect June 2, 1889.

EASTWARD.

	No. 8.	No. 10.	No. 12	No. 1[illegible]
Lv. Chicago	10 00§	8.45§	7.30‡	5.35‡
" Archer Avenue	10.10	8.55	7.30	5.45
" Englewood	10.30	9.15	7.50	6.05
" Hammond	11 00	9.45	8.20	6.40
" Crown Point	.....	10.10	8.50	7.15
" Kouts	.....	11.01	.....	7.38
" North Judson	.....	11.31	*9.57	8.25
" Rochester	1.15‡	12 35‡	11.01	
" Akron	.....	1.01	*11.21	
" Newton	1 51	1.25	11.43	No. 18
" Bolivar	.....	1.28	.....	
" Huntington	2.30	2.35	12.25‡	5.25§
" Kingsland	.....	3 10	.....	*6.15
" Decatur	3 18	3.50	1 19	6.52
" Enterprise	.....	4.25	1 50	7.40
" Spencerville	.....	4 58	2.14	8.21
" Lima	4 25	5.25	2.30	8.55
" Preston	.....	5 55	.....	*9.40
" Kenton	5.09	6 30	3.25	10.29
Ar. Marion	5 55	7.30	4 10	11.30‡
" New York	5 00	———	7 00	
" Boston	10 10		12.40‡	

WESTWARD.

	No. 1.	No. 3.	No. 5.	No. 17.
Lv. New York		3.00‡	8.30§	
" Boston	———	8 30	3 00‡	———
Lv. Marion	8.05§	11 20	12.55	3.15‡
" Kenton	8 50	12.10§	1.35	4.00
" Preston	9 17	.....	.....	*5.14
" Lima	9 45	1 05	2 19	5.55
" Spencerville	10.14	.....	.....	6.40
" Enterprise	10 45	1.50	3.08	7.28
" Decatur	11.20	2.21	3 30	8.20
" Kingsland	11.58	.....	.....	9.03
" Huntington	1.00‡	3.25	4.25	10.00
" Bolivar	1.12	.....	.....	
" Newton	1 51	4.00	4.58	
" Akron	2 22	.....	.....	No. 15
" Rochester	2.48	4.45	5 38	
" North Judson	3 51	.....	.....	5.50§
" Kouts	4.25	.....	.....	6.22
" Crown Point	5.10	.....	.....	7.11
" Hammond	6 05	7 25	8 00	7 50
" Englewood	6 39	7.55	8.30	8.20
" Archer Avenue	7.00	8.15	8.50	8.40
Ar. Chicago	7.10	8.25	9 00	8 50

Nos. 8, 12, 10, 3, 5 and 15 daily. Where time is not shown trains do not stop. Nos. 17 and 18 daily except Sunday. * stop on signal. ‡ p.m § a.m.

F. C. DONALD, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Chicago.
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Columbus, Hocking Valley and Toledo R'y

TIME CARD.

Taking Effect May 12th, 1889.

(Central Time.)

NORTH BOUND.

River Division.	No. 3, daily except Sunday.	No. 7, mixed, daily except Sun
Leave Pomeroy	3.30 p m	5.00 a m
" Gallipolis	4.24 p m	6.45 a m
" McArthur Junct.	5.58 p m	9.49 p m

Hocking Valley Division.	No. 1, daily	No. 3, daily
Leave Athens	7.00 a m	6.05 p m
" Logan	8.15 a m	7.20 p m
" Lancaster	8.58 a m	8.03 p m
Arrive Columbus	10.45 a m	9.25 p m

Toledo Division.	No. 1, daily ex. Sund	No. 5, daily.	No. 3, daily.
Leave Columbus	10.35 a m	4.00 p m	4.30 a m
" Delaware	11.30 a m	4.53 p m	5.21 a m
" Prospect	11.55 a m	5.18 p m	5.45 a m
" MARION	12.10 p m	5.38 p m	6.05 a m
" Up. Sandusky	1.10 p m	6.30 p m	6.55 a m
" Carey	1.30 p m	6.50 p m	7.15 a m
" Fostoria	2.02 p m	7.22 p m	7.49 a m
Arrive Toledo	3.25 p m	8.40 p m	9.10 a m

SOUTH BOUND.

Toledo Division.	No. 6, daily.	No. 2, daily.	No. 4, daily ex. Sund
Leave Toledo	5.30 p m	5.00 a m	10.35 a m
" Fostoria	6.50 p m	6.20 a m	11.52 a m
" Carey	7.20 p m	6.55 a m	12.20 p m
" Up. Sandusky	7.55 p m	7.30 a m	12.55 p m
" MARION	8.35 p m	8.09 a m	1.32 p m
" Prospect	8.57 p m	8.28 a m	1.54 p m
" Delaware	9.24 p m	8.53 a m	2.20 p m
Arrive Columbus	10.20 p m	9.45 a m	3.15 p m

Hocking Valley Division.	No. 6, daily	No. 4 daily
Leave Columbus	8.00 a m	4.00 p m
" Lancaster	9.18 a m	5.23 p m
" Logan	10.08 a m	6.20 p m
Arrive Athens	11.15 a m	7.30 p m

River Division.	No. 6, daily except Sunday.	No. 10, mixed, daily except Sun
Leave McArthur Junct.	12.06 p m	6.38 p m
" Gallipolis	1 41 p m	11.41 p m
Arrive Pomeroy	2.32 p m	1.15 a m

NOTE ON RUNNING OF TRAINS.

Direct connections made in Union Depot at Columbus for Newark, Zanesville, Pittsburg, Wheeling, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia; also for Dayton, Cincinnati, Louisville and all points South and Southwest.

☞ Close connections at Toledo for Detroit and all points in Michigan and Canada.

H. J. FALKENBACH,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent,
Columbus, Ohio.
C. H. CARR, General Supt.

FAST TRAINS OVER THE

ERIE

—FOR—

Buffalo, New York, Boston, Saratoga, Albany and Other Eastern Cities.

The Only Road Running Solid Train to New York.

3 THROUGH TRAINS, 3

—WITH—

Pullman Palace Sleeping Coaches, Pullman Buffet Sleeping Coaches, Pullman Hotel Coaches, Parlor Cars and Elegant Day Coaches.

TIME TABLE ADOPTED June 2, 1889.

☞ Central Time, 28 minutes slower than Columbus Time.

Trains depart from Marion, O., as follows

WESTWARD.	DEPART.
No. 1, Cincinnati express	10.50 a.m.
No. 5, Vestibule limited, daily	12.34 p.m.
No. 3, Cinti., Chi. & St. Louis Ex., daily	11.50 p.m
No. 37, Local	9.20 a.m

EASTWARD.	DEPART.
No. 12, New York and Boston Ex., daily	4.30 a.m.
No. 4, Chautauqua express	12.45 p.m.
No. 8, Vestibule limited, daily	6.30 p.m.
No. 38, Local	2.40 p.m.

Pullman Palace Coaches on all through trains

E. H. THOMAS, Second Vice President.
L. P. FARMER, G. P. A., New York City
W. C. RINEHSON, A. G. P. A., Cleveland.
W. W. DUNNAVANT, Div. Pas. Ag't, Warren, O

BIG G. Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Trade Mark.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

COAL!

L. B. GURLEY, [illegible] Coal. TO SAVE MONEY [illegible]

FOR SALE—One good house and lot, with well and cistern; house of six rooms, just opposite Normal school, on Prairie avenue, at $900. Good time given if fair payment down.

FOR SALE—House and lot on Oak street: $750 cash or $800 on time.

LOTS FOR SALE—On East street, on monthly payments of $2 per month until paid.

FOR SALE—Two houses and lots for $[illegible] each, on Reed avenue, East Marion.

FOR SALE—House and lot, corner east Center and Reed avenue, now occupied by Tom Smith. Possession given as soon as court sets.

Inquire of

G. T. HARDING.

FOR RENT—Furnished room, front on first floor. Inquire at [illegible] north East street. [illegible]

FOR RENT—The rooms occupied by L. G. Sanford. Call at Sanford's crockery store. [illegible]

FOR RENT—House, on [illegible] street containing seven rooms. Rent moderate. Inquire of Wesley Harsh. [illegible]

WANTED—Set of second hand, double working harness. Must be good and cheap. Apply at this office for information.

Robert Beatty was the guest of friends at Kenton today.

H. D. Lynch was at Bucyrus a few hours today, on business.

Fred Spring, of Westerville, is visiting his brother Ralph, on north East street.

A. L. Sullivan and wife, of Lincoln, Neb., are the guests of friends in the city.

Mrs. F. G. Stewart is visiting her parents in Fairfield county, O., for a short time.

Miss Nellie Beatty, of DesMoines, Ia., is in the city, the guest of the Misses [illegible].

H. S. Wise, of Galion, is working in John Ryan's place at the Big Four. John is taking a brief lay off.

J. W. Hellyer, district manager of the Singer Sewing Machine company, was in the city Monday on business.

Mrs. H. Ellis, of Elyria, O., is spending a few days in the city, the guest of Mrs. Dr. Wiant, on south East street.

A number of the young people of this city left this morning for a point about two miles south of Prospect, on the Scioto, where they picnicked.

The [illegible] and A. will have a man to watch their crossing on west Center street after the 15th of this month. This is one of the most dangerous crossings in the city.

The Republican County Central committee met Monday and discussed the matter of holding a county convention. A date was not set but it will be after the time of the Democratic convention.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Heishberg, of Titusville, Pa., who have been visiting friends in this city for the past six weeks, left for Cleveland, Monday, where they will visit a short time before returning home.

The by laws of the Marion Building Saving and Loan association have been so amended that the weekly meeting of directors is held on Wednesday night, at which time bids for loans will be received.

The fellow who was kicking on the cold weather a few days ago is still in the land, but is still kicking, now on the extreme heat. With our decidedly variable climate we are still the most discontented people in the universe.

Isaac W. Bigelow is spending a couple days at Newark with his son Charles and family, who have returned from St. Louis and are visiting in that city. Ned Bigelow is handling tickets at the C. and A. office during the absence of his father.

According to the record of Solomon Oppenheimer, who chronicles all important events, the Springdale flood occurred just one year ago. At that time the famous Grouse creek was on a rampage and the hollow in the southwestern portion of town was completely under water.

There will be a great meeting of Ohio soldiers at Canton next month. The annual reunion of the Sherman brigade, composed of the sixty-fourth, Sixty-fifth Ohio Infantry regiments, and Sixth O. V. battery, and McLaughlin's squadron of cavalry, will be held at Meyers Lake, August 13th, 14th, 15th and 16th.

CHASE & HUNTER

FOR SALE—House and lot, half way up the hill, $1200.

FOR SALE—The Gurley lots on the hill always have good drainage, good neighborhood, prices from $225 upward.

FOR SALE—Lot, central location, cheap.

FOR SALE—Property fronting on the pleasantest part of north Main street, for $2,900; 7 room house, cellar, wash-house, closets, cupboards, barn, fruit, shade, 2-5 acres.

FOR EXCHANGE—100 acre farm in Morrow county, to exchange for Marion city property.

Mrs. [illegible] McMurray [illegible] guest of [illegible] and friends at [illegible] Monday.

—[illegible] was [illegible] Monday [illegible] friends.

—[illegible] Misses [illegible] and Mary [illegible] Main street [illegible] spent a few days with friends in the [illegible].

—Mrs. J. [illegible] stepped off [illegible] and was [illegible] yesterday.

The farmers are [illegible] wheat [illegible] this week [illegible]

[illegible] the appearance of that section.

—This week is the last week that you will have the opportunity of getting goods at cost at Sanford's. [illegible]

The annual reunion of the 82nd O. V. I. will be held in Bucyrus, O., on Wednesday, August 10th. A meeting of the resident members of the regiment will soon be held to make arrangements for the proper reception of their comrades. It is expected that the citizens generally of that place will give the old boys a hearty welcome.

Our west window is filled with [illegible] cassimeres, which we will sell for $5 for the suit pattern or make them up in good style, fit and workmanship guaranteed, for the small sum of $20.00; regular price $25.00 to $35.00. Now is your time to get a good suit of clothes at a great bargain. Everything must go at cost price at our closing out sale. John K. [illegible]

R. Orr, the well known mill [illegible], is quite feeble from injuries which he received at Jerome Wolfe's, near Big Island last week. Mr. Orr was approaching a mule, at the lively end, and met with a reception for which that despised animal has a wide reputation. Indeed Mr. Orr suffered a fractured collar bone and a badly bruised arm at the mule's heels, and his injuries annoy him exceedingly.

Ed Bickler, employed at John F. Ehlers, claims to be the loser of a suit of clothes valued at $25 and $10 in money by the mysterious absence of a sewing machine agent who claims to have come from Cleveland but whose name is unknown. The agent left Monday morning without announcing his departure and leaving a small board bill unpaid. The clothes and money were taken from Bickler's room while he was sleeping.

A box car standing on the N. Y. P. and O. track, a short distance east of the depot, took fire this morning about 4 o'clock from spontaneous combustion. The car was laden with household goods belonging to A. H. Rummell and G. L. Carpenter, who recently arrived here from East St. Louis. The goods were entirely consumed and the upper portion of the car was burned off. A number of cars which were standing near were saved by being drawn out of danger. It is impossible as yet to determine the amount of damage done.

Scarcely a day passes without a report of some depredation committed by some mean despicable wretch known as a "tramp." A specimen of this class called at the home of Mrs. G. Meddle on south East street one day last week, and demanded something to eat. After his request had been granted he made his departure but returned a short time after and stole a quantity of clothing which was hanging on a line in the yard. It appears that such fellows regard all favors which they receive as a duty due them and are utterly without principle.

To Property Owners.

The Mechanics Library association invites propositions for the lease of a suite of rooms adapted to the purpose of the library and reading room of said association. A lease of not less than five years is desired. Location must be central and second floor preferable, but third floor propositions will be considered.

File propositions by July 15th, with the secretary.

By order of the board.

Geo. P. Courtney, Pres.
W. H. [illegible]son, Sec.

I. O. O. F. Installation.

The following officers of Kosciusko Lodge I. O. O. F. were installed Monday night by Dist. Deputy J. J. Dudley: N. G., Prof. Crowe; V. G., Dr. [illegible]; Sec., H. F. Waples; War., J. W. Mayer; Con., H. F. Snyder; S. S., A. D. Matthews; I. G., S. H. Smith; R. S. N. G., J. Rich; L. S. N. G., C. F. Arrowsmith; R. S. V. G., R. O. Dobson; L. S. V. G., S. Culer; R. S. S., C. M. Bogel; L. S. S., A. Hunziker; Chap., Rev. Dr. Hensley.

A Freight Train Wreck.

Special to Daily Star.

CINCINNATI, July 9.—A special to the American Press Association reports the wreck of a freight train on the Pennsylvania road, near Wolmerding last night. The train was completely wrecked, and then took fire and burned. Two bodies were found this morning in the ruins and others are missing.

A Big Business.

Ninety-eight McCormick machines and twenty-six thousand pounds of binder twine is the way the harvest score stands at C. H. King & Co's, and it is still growing. It took six able bodied men to attend to their customers last Saturday, from early morning until ten o'clock at night.

Fair Warning.

I hereby warn all persons to not deposit any nuisance in my quarry or on my farm as I will prosecute to the full extent of the law.

WILSON PETERS.

THE [illegible]

Marion's Hospitality Extended [illegible] After the Parade Today. In Business Session.

[illegible]

The procession [illegible] Mr. Pat. McMahon, of Cleveland, president of the State [illegible], introduced Mayor [illegible] [illegible] Hon. B. G. Young [illegible] [illegible] Nichols [illegible] J. F. M[illegible] [illegible] W. Z. Davis [illegible] Christian [illegible] Union. After [illegible] President M. McM[illegible] returned the thanks of the society for courtesies extended, and the convention went into business session.

This afternoon a picnic was tendered the visitors at the Fair grounds, and the convention adjourned at 2 p. m. to participate therein.

The session will be continued tomorrow.

Obituary.

ZACHMAN—Francis Zachman, died at his home in Waldo township on July 6th, 1892, at the advanced age of [illegible] years, [illegible] months and [illegible] days.

He was born in Prussia, Germany, on December 5, 1808. He was united in marriage to Mary E. [illegible] on June 4th, 18[illegible]. In 18[illegible] he emigrated to America and soon after settled in what is now Waldo township, this county, which was then an unbroken wilderness, and he felled the first tree in what is now known as the Bethlehem neighborhood. Here he was blessed with a large family, twelve sons and one daughter, and his companion and five of the children went before him, four in infancy and one, Mr. Adam Zachman, of Marion, died a little over a year ago. Michael and Frank Zachman reside in Waldo township, and Mrs. Wm. Maul, the daughter, resides in this city, and the rest of the sons reside in the west.

Mr. Zachman united himself with the Evangelical Association in 1825, being the first member of what is now the Bethlehem class, and has been a member of that organization for nearly fifty-four years, a class leader for twenty-five years and an exhorter for ten years. He has been a trustee of the church since it was built and its erection was largely due to his energy and devotion. He leaves eight children, forty-four grand children and eight great grandchildren. Five of his sons served in the Union army and all were honorably discharged at the close of the war.

Thus another of the old landmarks of Marion county has been removed by the relentless hand of death after a long and useful life.

The funeral at Bethlehem was well attended, Rev. D. H. Wonder taking the management of the same, and Rev. John Stall preached in German and Rev. J. J. Hensley in English. The remains were buried in the Marion cemetery on Monday afternoon.

Miss Annie Crowe, of Delaware, is the guest of friends in the city.

SYRUP of FIGS

Presents in the most elegant form

THE LAXATIVE AND NUTRITIOUS JUICE

—OF THE—

FIGS OF CALIFORNIA,

Combined with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, forming an agreeable and effective laxative to permanently cure Habitual Constipation, and the many ills depending on a weak or inactive condition of the

KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

It is the most excellent remedy known to

CLEANSE THE SYSTEM EFFECTUALLY

When one is bilious or constipated

—SO THAT—

PURE BLOOD, REFRESHING SLEEP, HEALTH and STRENGTH

NATURALLY FOLLOW

Every one is using it and all are delighted with it.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR

SYRUP OF FIGS

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Fair weather, no decided change in temperature, [illegible] winds, becoming south-easterly.

A FEW	NEW
ELEGANT PATTERNS!	CHOICE EFFECTS
Fine Hemmed Stitched Flouncings	French Sateens, Challies
—AT—	—IN—
REDUCED PRICES	Summer Mohairs.
Warner & Edwards	**Warner & Edwards**

Teachers Institute.

The regular annual session of the Marion County Teachers' Institute will meet at the City Hall, Marion, O., on Monday morning, August 22, 1892, and continue [illegible] weeks. During the [illegible] the [illegible] branches, Arithmetic, [illegible] Geography, [illegible] and pedagogy. Prof. Darst [illegible] work here and his reputation [illegible]

The committee [illegible] the services of [illegible] of Westerville, O. [illegible] will be [illegible] History and Progress [illegible] Trip to Canton [illegible] and [illegible] by Dr. W. [illegible]

In view of the advanced ground being taken in teachers' work it becomes the duty of every teacher or aspirant to attend this institute. Come prepared to stay the entire week. Board and lodging secured for all in [illegible] at reasonable rates.

W. O. [illegible],
C. E. Henry, } [illegible]
Miss [illegible]

Tourists.

Whether on pleasure bent or business, should take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists.

Married.

LEONHARDT—[illegible]—At the residence of the bride's parents, on Tuesday, July 5, 1892, by Rev. D. A. Winter, Mr. George C. Leonhardt and Miss Catharine [illegible], both of Green Camp township, Marion county, Ohio.

FOR PURE

SPRING LAKE ICE

ORDER OF THE

MARION ICE COMPANY!

Office at W. J. GRILLS', opposite Postoffice.

☞ We guarantee the only genuine Spring Lake Ice taken from the Hepburn spring lakes of the purest water.

Contract made for the season or by the [illegible]. Special contracts for large consumers.

Satisfactory Delivery Daily.

MARION ICE CO.

THE DAILY STAR

[illegible] All the Latest and Best Local News [illegible] All the Home and World's Good Happenings.

SUBSCRIBE FOR IT.

SOMETHING NEW!

—IN—

Ladies Fine Shoes

EUREKA LACE

—AT—

Tristram & Young's

WILLIAMS & LEFFLER,

—THE LEADING—

MERCHANT TAILORS!

ARE NOW SHOWING THEIR

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS.

A Perfect Fit and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

PRICES REASONABLE.

Right now is the time to buy

COAL!

CHEAP,

—AT—

PRENDERGASTS'.

JUST OPENED,

Our second large consignment of

SUMMER - DRY - GOODS!

PRICES CHEAPER!

An elegant new line of Swiss Embroideries, in Irish point, hemstitched and cords, in flouncings for ladies and dhildren. As these goods were purchased on a declining market they can be bought 25 per cent. cheaper than earlier in the season. Swiss Embroidered Panels in large quantities, very cheap.

India Linens, Bulgaria Lawns, Nainsooks.

We have a full new stock of Madras and Fayal Batiste, in plain, figured and striped. Five new pieces of perspiration proof, fast black, French Sateen, finished like a Henrietta cloth.

See our large assortment of French and Zephyr Ginghams. They are durable and cool, and make handsome summer dresses.

Silk Umbrellas, Parasols!

JNO. FRASH.